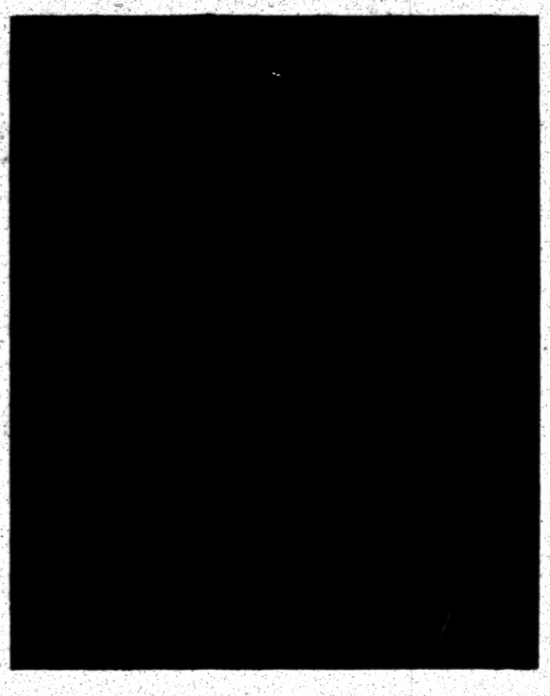
THE CARMELITE

CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA
CALLIFORNIA
VOLUME II
NUMBER 19

JUNE 19, 1929 FIVE CENTS

Paul Flanders
Drawer 2



detail of mural painting by MAYNARD DIXON

SUN WORSHIP

Intense and terrible beauty, how has our race with the frail naked nerves,
So little a craft swum down from its far launching?
Why now, only because the northwest blows and the headed grass billows,
Great seas jagging the west and on the granite
Blanching, the vessel is brimmed, this dancing play of the world is too much passion.
A gale in April so overfilling the spirit,
Though his ribs were thick as the earth's, arches of mountain, how shall one dare to live,
Though his blood were like the earth's rivers and his flesh iron,
How shall one dare to live? One is born strong, how do the weak endure it?
The strong lean upon death as on a rock,
After eighty years there is shelter and the naked nerves shall be covered with deep quietness,
O beauty of things go on, go on, O torture
Of intense joy I have lasted out my time, I have thanked God and finished,
Roots of millennial trees fold me in the darkness,
Northwest wind shake their tops, not to the root, not to the root, I have passed
From beauty to the other beauty, peace, the night splendor.

Robinson Jeffers

MIDSUMMER EVE

. . . June twenty-first, the night of primitive sacred rites and of marriages.

The primitive rhythms persist. The vital urge is more potent now. The very earth is ardent with it.

The heady perfume of ripe bloom; the scent of moist earth; the waiting and brilliantly ecstatic air upon which sound is laid sharp and perfect, like a sword,—midsummer, fertile, expectant . . .

THE MOONEY CASE RESTS ON ITS FACTS

Austin Lewis, at the fifth Carmelite luncheon, last Monday at Pine Inn, told quietly the dramatic story of the Mooney case. Listing it with the Dreyfus case, and the Sacco-Vanzetti case,—in one of which "justice" was finally restored, and in the other, defeated,—he told the facts of the trial and conviction of Mooney and Billings, and the subsequent disclosures.

Speaking as a lawyer, he showed how on the face of the record, there is an absolutely good case for the conviction of Mooney on the charge of murder. The conclusion drawn by the jury was impeccable.

Proof of the falsity of the statements from which judge and jury drew their conclusions, he reminded his audience, was not established till long afterwards. The judge, ten of the jury which convicted them, and a president of the United States, have appealed to the governors of California for the executive clemency which is now the only way, technically, to correct the error which has kept two innocent men in the penitentiary for twelve and a half years.

The discussion subsequent to Mr. Lewis' clear and ably-presented statement of the

facts, was spirited. Mr. Lewis had presented his facts; the conclusion to be drawn was the simple one that Mooney and Billings ought to be pardoned and released by the governor.

Lincoln Steffens, who presided, held a viewpoint of greater sophistication. He made the point that appeals for the release of Mooney and Billings are appropriate for liberals to make; but not to radicals. "The real purpose of the agitation for the release of Mooney," he said, "is to prove that there is some justice in the law. The law has nothing to do with justice. Criminal law is a game,—a dirty game . . . Mooney's sitting there is a proof of the bunk of the law." And again, "The reason for getting Mooney and Billings out of the penitentiary is to gain some respect (undeserved I think) for the law."

There was strong desire from the floor to hear from Mr. Lewis a statement as to the real reasons why three governors, in spite of the proven innocence of these two men, have remained silent and failed to release them. Mr. Lewis however preferred not to point accusing fingers in any direction, although one of the facts his statement had brought out, was that it was a detective, Swanson, employed by the Pacific Gas and Electric Company, who was proven to have "framed" the case in 1916. He also mentioned that immediately after the two men, "labor agitators," had been arrested through Swanson's instigation, the Chamber of Commerce in San Francisco raised a fund of a million dollars to prosecute the case. Few newspapers have dared to present these facts. It is therefore extraordinarily difficult to get the facts before the public, or clear away the antagonisms which have resulted.

At the conclusion of the luncheon, a petition to the governor was circulated and signed by many of those present. It read as follows:

Whereas, Thomas Mooney and Warren K. Billings are confined under sentence of life imprisonment in California prisons. And

Whereas, events subsequent to the trial of their cases substantially establishes their innocence of the offense with which they were charged, and

Whereas, the trial judge, ten members of the jury, the chief of detectives of San Francisco, the District Attorney of San Francisco, and many others connected with the case, have expressed their conviction of the innocence of these men and requested their pardon of the governor, and

Whereas the Governor has undertaken to examine the cases,

Resolved, that this meeting of citizens of Carmel, California, respectfully calls the attention of the Governor to the foregoing state of facts and requests that he pardon Thomas Mooney and Warren K. Billings, so that substantial justice may be done and the state relieved of the burden of blame which it is receiving at the hands of the civilized world.

CHARGED WITH DISRESPECTING AN OFFICER

That was how Officer Nixon, understudy to Chief of Police August Englund, offered to prefer it, when Fred Bechdolt and his language ran riot the other day on Dolores.

It wasn't alone that he was trying to give orders to that officer, delegated to preserve order and peace in the town, but the vocabulary he used at him was altogether salty. Bechdolt was indignant, and he was willing to tell the world. There was a big truck parked practically in the middle of Dolores; and its driver would neither listen to reason nor move the offender.

If Officer Nixon hadn't been a guardian of the peace, he would have let fly a fist or two himself, so righteously indignant was he at the display. But all he could do was to hale the man into court. Which he did.

When court (and a large portion of the village natives) assembled, it turned out that novelists in good standing with the administration may safely instruct members of the police department to go to hell.

And what Officer Nixon needs next, is a list of citizens of Carmel whom it is not good form to arrest. "Because if that's the way to enjoy life, breaking laws, and they're on the list, why what's the use of wasting their time arresting them?"

THE EAGLE IN PORTRAITURE

Edward Weston made some most remarkable portraits of Jeffers just before his departure to England last week. They can be seen at his studio, at Ocean and Mountain View. Never have we seen so comprehending a characterization of the poet.

AND THE HAYFIELDS TOO

"First time in twenty years that I've known a June rain you couldy really call a rain," contributed Bert Heron, last Saturday afternoon standing on one foot (as those birds will) in a little puddle accumulating from his long rain-coat.

"One year it rained twice in July for fifteen minutes or so. But this . . . spoiled our strawberry crop. Spoiled the cherries. And in general played the devil with the food. Unusual, I call it."

grandeur et decadence de carmel

eddie o'brien did this linoleum cut

ASILOMAR

A few miles beyond Pacific Grove, near the sea, are the gates of Asilomar. Many of us go there seldom; it belongs to the world in general, rather than to the Peninsula in particular. These are the spacious western conference grounds to which university students come yearly for training in Y. W. C. A. leadership, or for general student conferences. It is a campus of idealisms.

The summer at Asilomar is filled with a sequence of such ten-day and two-week gatherings. Already the first group has assembled. with a program of lectures and discussions on subjects of international scope.

THE TIME SPIRIT

The last of the year's W. I. L. meetings occurs next Sunday evening at eight, at the home of the Misses Kellogg on Casanova near Ninth. Miss Clara Kellogg will speak on "War and the Time-Spirit."

The Women's International League invites interested individuals to all of its meetings.

HORS DE COMBAT

On the gateway to the cottage in Carmel of Imre Weisshaus is a sign which reads:

NO visitors wanted except sundays.
i am NOT hospitable.
imre weisshaus.

Weisshaus kept wondering why his order for milk met no response from the milkman. Never a quart on his doorstep.

At last he telephoned to ask.

"Why yes sir, we got your order. But the man said there was a note on your door and you were in the hospital."

THE FOGS LIFT

And then contrary to Carmel tradition, the fogs lifted, the sun came out.

The birds began to sing.

But human beings could scarcely contain themselves. They came smiling out of their houses, down the streets, and in their lightest and brightest colors, hailed one another.

The beach was immediately dotted with children and sporttive guests. Horsemen galloped along the margin of the sea, manes and tails waving. Golfers golfed; swimmers swam; an airplane winged voicefully through the blue.

(P. S. And on Saturday it poured.)

■ ■

Early on a June
morning in Carmel

The world is beautiful, brothers,
brothers,

WE DISCUSS ARCHITECTURE

Among the handful of architects in California who are a part of the modern stream,—it is a narrow rivulet here on the coast, but the waters run deep,—is Mr. William I. Garren of San Francisco.

Mr. Garren was in Carmel over the week-end and we talked with him of architecture.

"Architecture is perhaps the most conservative of the arts," said Mr. Garren. "The sculptor and the painter, are dealing with inexpensive materials. They can afford to be daring and free. As for the musician, he has nothing to lose but his time. But the architect is ordinarily forced to remain conservative, because he is dealing with other people's money in large quantities. The materials he uses are costly steel and stone. He may not dare, because his product is an investment. If one building of his fails, fails to be liked, or fails to sell,—then future builders will not trust their money to him, and he will not build at all.

"This is the difficulty the modern architect faces. He must subordinate his principles to the commercial fashion and the taste of his client."

"For instance," we wanted to know, "What of Spanish architecture?"

"If you are unable to generate a form or style of your own," answered Mr. Garren, "the Spanish type is at least safe."

"But how is it that the universities and schools of architecture are producing such uncreative types, men who can merely imitate, and that not with the authentic feeling?"

"The universities have saturated their students," said Mr. Garren, "With classicism. They leave school with a fine knowledge of column and lintel. Then they are sent out without having developed the power to create form, a functioning style, of their own. Creative imagination has not become a habit with them; so they have to fall back upon imitation."

"And the new Architecture,—of Germany, Switzerland, Holland? Have Americans no connection with the contemporary world-movement?"

"Many of them fail altogether to understand its bases, its principles. They see it only as a fashion, a trick of style. They make a sophisticated arrangement of triangles and silver paper and believe they have done a modern interior, whereas the true modern knows that forms must be functional. Of these we have a few outstanding and vitally creative figures upon the Pacific Coast . . ."

(It is these, by the way, whose work forms the subject-matter of the architectural issue of the Carmelite in preparation.

Personal Bits . . .

Prefacing his Monday lecture with a week-end of play in Carmel, Mr. Austin Lewis came down from San Francisco, stopped as the guest of Miss Florence Wilson, at her home on Monte Verde, and has been the piece de resistance at a number of dinner parties during the week-end, including one given by the Kleinschmidt sisters at The Green Gate, and —adjourning later on in the evening to the Joseph Hartleys.

* * *

Anne Martin and her mother, Mrs. W. O'H Martin, were hostesses at a tea in honor of their guest, Dr. Long of Denver, last week, preceeding their departure on a tour north. Miss Martin will lecture on behalf of the peace work of the Women's International League, in Seattle and Portland, where branch organizations are about to be initiated.

* * *

While their cottage rises from the ground in Carmel Woods, the Jack Flauners are in the little cubicle auxiliary to Eunice Gray's house.

Miss Gray mentions the delight of having the Flauners as neighbors. Jack plays the flute, and his wife sings about the garden.

Shawn O'Malley has gone southward from Carmel.

A good sort. Poet, revolutionary, and glorified hobo. Exploring the United States as a preliminary to the daily newspaper he and his group are initiating in Dublin.

He carries five British bullets and a heart of gold; little cash in his pocket, but the friendship of many fine human beings; memories of revolutionary violence that would make your hair stand on end. He bears the scars of battle and of torture, his eyesight permanently affected when British patriots brought their threats of burning too near unflinching eyes. No surrender for this staunch heart.

One of his pieces of work on these travels which seem so free and light-hearted, is the raising of the hundred and fifty thousand dollars promised by American friends of Irish liberty, to match the sums already raised in Ireland for their newspaper. American promises have been large, but consequent performance weak. Irish patriots are poor in money.

The discriminating response of O'Malley to what is significant in modern expression and the arts, promises for the revolutionary daily, when it is born in Dublin, something interesting. We offer ourselves as early, and enthusiastic subscribers to the new Dublin Daily.

* * *

Mrs. Marian Simpson, of the faculty of the Department of Art at the University of California, and Miss Helen Forbes, of the Women's Society of Artists in San Francisco, are at The Point for a part of the summer.

* * *

A few days ago Janie Johnston stepped out of seclusion, and we learned that she had been in Carmel for the last two months, quiet as a mouse, resting restless nerves. Friendship and the comfort of being at home again stimulates the return of vitality. It is better than a shelf-full of tonics to know how much, during her absence, she has been missed.

* * *

Blanding Sloan and his puppet studio on wheels spent a fragment of the week-end in Carmel, puppeteers and all.

* * *

Miss Gray mentions the delight of having Madame G. E. Scheyer spent the weey-end in Carmel as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chidester of San Francisco, who have recently bought a house on Carmelo.

* * *

Miss DeNeale Morgan is back from a trip to the desert. Her paintings of cypresses and sea were exhibited in Indio and Palm Springs.

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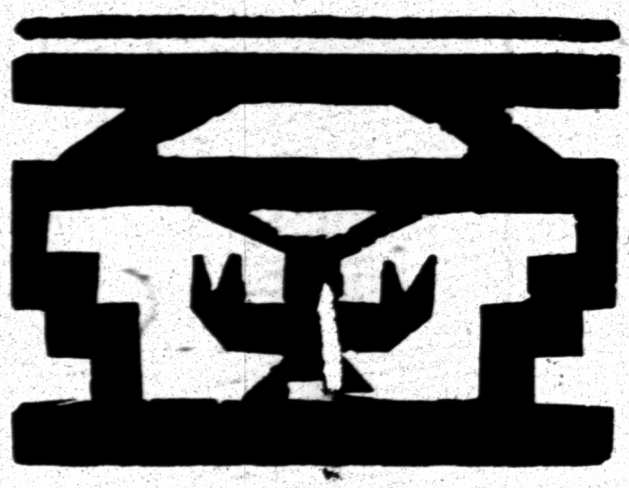


IN MEMORY OF AN OLD RITUAL

The mission of San Antonio de Padua, inland from Carmel, had as many pilgrims on last Sunday's celebration of its saint's day, as at the height of her glory she had Indian neophytes. Between a thousand and fifteen hundred,—from Los Angeles, from San Francisco, even from the Monterey peninsula.

This is what they heard and saw,—and most of them felt:

Santa Lucia, rising blue behind the mission, seen through the arches that have survived California's indifference to her dying landmarks.

Hundreds upon hundreds of automobiles parked on the once fertile fields about the mission; and one,—just one,—Old California vehicle, an old spring wagon, its horses tied to a stake near the olive trees. The First Americans who arrived in this are the only survivors of the pure-blooded Indian family, the Encinales. True to tradition, Tito and Pedro prodded the beef over the barbecue pits,—although, to tell the truth, tradition doesn't quite guarantee their manner of barbecuing.

The old sanctuary held last Sunday more people than it has held since its most fruitful years,—1820-30. The mass, celebrated by Franciscan friars, gave opportunity for ancient Gregorian music sung by twenty-six seminarians from Saint Anthony's College at Santa Barbara.

Father Augustine preached fro ma temporary rough-board pulpit, recalling the early days and the dramatic story of the founding of the Mission by Serra and Crespi through its rise as a great settlement of industry and art and religion; through its fall by confiscation in 1835-45; down to today, when the Franciscans, who built it in the wilderness in 1771, return to take possession of their own.

Awaiting this day, a group of carved statues,—of San Miguel, Saint Francis, the Virgin, and an unidentified friend of God,—had lain for tweny-five years in the stables at King City, together with a magnificent set of vestments. These were all brought back by Rob Diaz for the occasion and placed in the Mission.

L. B. P.

SOVIET RUSSIA SENDS TOYS TO CARMEL

Among the Toys and Togs in Lucille Kiester's little shop on Ocean and Monte Verde, are some extraordinary delightful toys made by the peasants of Soviet Russia.

These are a small part of the richly varied peasant art and handicraft of the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics.

Following the revolution, the Soviet Government wholeheartedly undertook to preserve and foster the elementary creative force of the peasant craftsman by the organization of special schools and experimental ateliers in connection with the museums of art and handicraft.

The importance of handicraft in the everyday life of the peasant may be surmised by the existence throughout the Soviet Union of about twelve thousand cooperative societies with a peasant membership of over six hundred thousand engaged in peasant home industries.

The toys,—animal and human forms carved out of wood on primitive fashion with the sole aid of a simple knife, or made into collapsible, folding, and nested, educational toys of the finest workmanship,—express the reactions of the peasant to his environment.

In primitiveness, some of the carved wooden toys are kin to the toys and sculptures of all barely cultured peoples. The Soviet toys are often more than the temporary consolation of childhood; many of them give evidence of a rigorous craftsmanship.

The culture of a people may well begin with the songs heard in the cradle, and the first playthings put in the hands of the child. In color, texture, conception, and feeling, these simple objects provide a fine and basic cultural beginning for the young human being. A comparison of the product of the toy departments of Woolworth, which nourish the youth of a hundred million Americans, with the product of the Russian peasant ateliers, provides something to think about.

It Never Rains in Carmel

. . . but out of a grey sky which we had been assured was "high fog" came slow, deliberate drops, quietly, steadily, persistently settling presently to an all-day rain.

And from our windows the pines took on an enchanting vagueness of outline through veils of rain and fog; their green softened to tender grays and mauves; while the carpet of needles beneath deepened and brightened its dull drowns to

copper and gold and crimson, tempting us forth to walk upon its splendor.

How delightful the firm wet sand of the footpath underfoot! How penetrating-sweet the odors of pines and gardens, of yarrow and hedge-parsley! And never did full-throated song of spring-time birds reveal the spirit of the woods more sweetly than the rare note of a bird calling through the rain . . .

Nasturtiums climbing a brown picket fence are like a wayside flame; we look for the gypsy children out of sight behind the trees. Fuchsia-bells, droop voluptously from their rain-weighted branches. Cinerarias mass their incredible colors like violins, and fox-gloves and larkspur sing like flute and oboe; like the crash of drums scarlet poppies strike through the symphony.

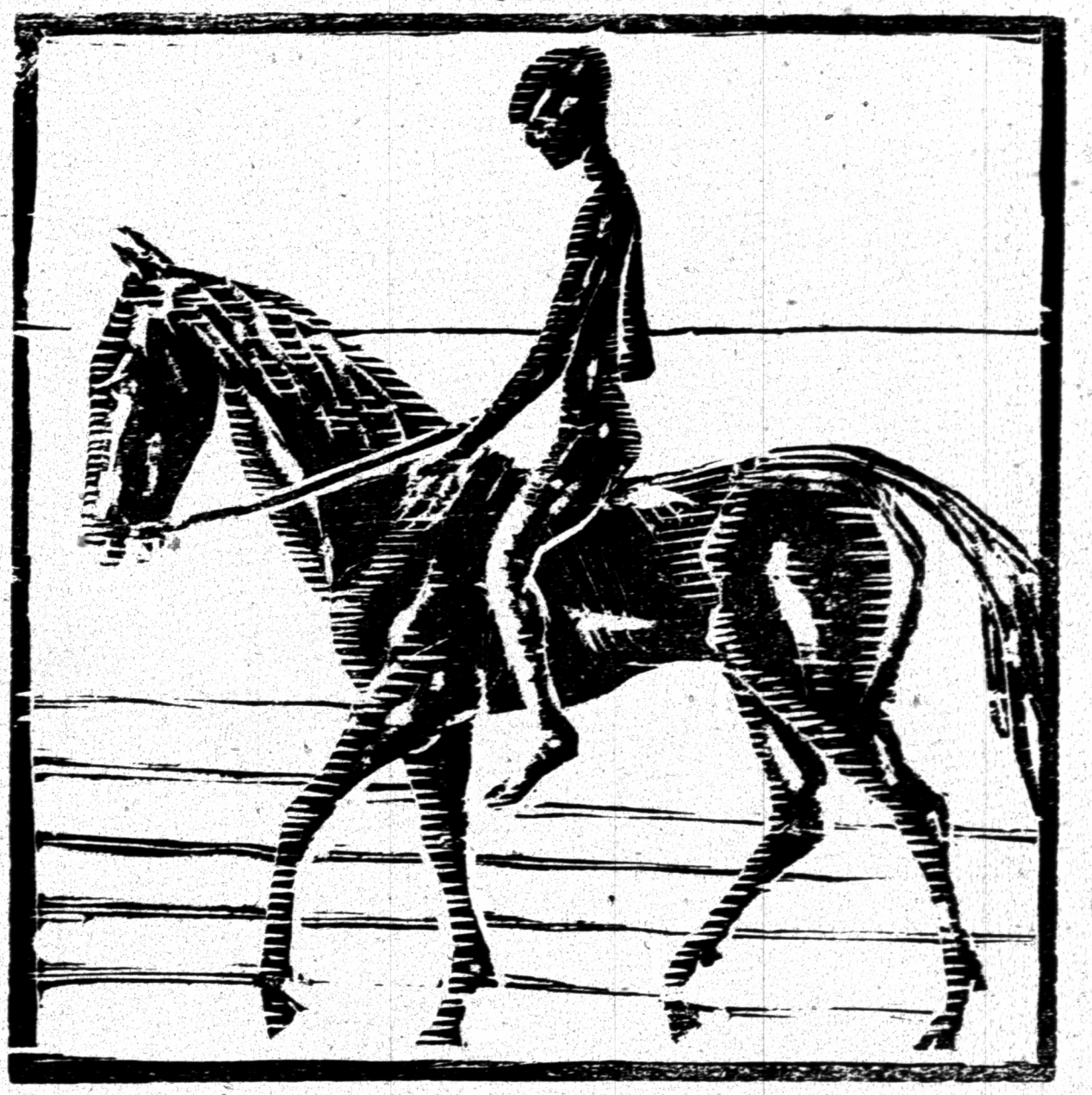
We are pretty wet now; our hair is all elf-locks, and drops have trickled down our coat-collar; our pockets, too, contain more moisture than is proper. But, being as wet as this, a little more will not matter; we walk to the Sea. — There is no horizon; grey sky and grey sea are woven together by grey rain. Softly the waves cream in upon the white sand, and their voice is deep and soothing as that of a mother who croons her child to sleep.— We must not yield too completely to the somnolent spell: not yet are we ready for the sleep to which the Sea would lure us. So, after loitering awhile "as near the —ocean's edge as we can go," we turn again and retrace our way through the village street, exchanging smiles with friend and stranger alike, sharing with them the hardly-acknowledged joy which fills our hearts at the rain; stopping here and there to accumulate provisions for the morrow's dinner: and so home.

Home: to the little cabin in the pines. Soon a fire is kindled on the hearth, supper is laid on a table drawn up before the cheerful blaze, and a favorite record is put on. Candles are lighted; presently the Beloved Friend returns, and to the accompaniment of the quiet rain and the hardly less quiet music we eat our meal and talk over the day just passed and plan the work to be done in the long days to come.

And when supper is cleared away, there are letters to write, and the day's bit to be finished on the Book; at intervals a few words exchanged; slowly the fire dies down; with quiet "good-nights" we separate for the night; and through the deep peace which wraps the cabin there comes the deep voice of the Sea and the incessant small voice of the rain.

Louise Oliverau

HOME BY HORSEBACK



which is just how Dr. August C. Mahr returned last week to Stanford University for the summer quarter. And he made the original wood-cut too.

COURT OF THE GOLDEN BOUGH

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ORGANIZING THE FUTURE

Every summer upon the Atlantic coast, from Massachusetts to New York, there are conferences, vacation symposia extending over several days, and organized comings-together of liberals and intellectuals of various sorts, for organized discussion.

The League for Industrial Democracy, for instance, under the secretaryship of Harry Laidler, meets for three days at the end of June in a camp in the Pennsylvania woods. Stuart Chase, Norman Thomas, and like minded leaders, will speak.

We should like to be there.

Still better, we should be glad of similarly vital organized discussion here upon the Pacific Coast. The liberals of California rattle about loosely and come upon one another by chance.

We have scarcely sat at the table together since the death of "the movement" after the war when the tired radicals built themselves homes and settled there surrounded by over-stuffed furniture.

There is actually "a movement" here too. Still vague, a tendency, which does well not to crystallize and become self-conscious. A new culture arising upon the western coastal edge.

It is concerned less with social and economic problems, and that is undoubtedly one reason why we have no organization of the intellectuals on the coast. We recognize also the danger of running off our energies and convictions into the blind channels of discussion, luncheons, the drawing of resolutions, and what not.

Yet . . . we should like to come together occasionally to thrash it all out with some of those who know and can give us the facts on this and that burning problem.

We should like to be a part of a conference on The New Order,—whatever that is. To know the logic and the implications of the Machine Age which is upon us. To hear a discussion of The Displacement of Labor in the Machine Age, the consequent future of human economic activity, the resulting arrangement of the use of energies. To participate in a study of the Changes in Human Nature and the Human Type. To foresee the probable next stages in the future of man.

HEROISM AND ALIMONY

An interesting discussion is being waged in the pages of "The Nation." It began some weeks ago with an article by Miriam de Ford headed "Why Alimony?" and continues with the battle-dore and shuttle-cock of arguments about the economic discrimination against women, the austere pride of economic independence in marriage, alimony as a heritage from the slave days of masculine dominance.

Of course that is what it is; more and more it becomes the technical perogative of which only the dold-digger cares to avail herself,—except where young children present an unsurmountable difficulty. Unsurmountable, did we say? Well, not even that problem is totally unsurmountable.

And yet the odd point we want to make here is, that it is a pity that modern life hinges so completely upon economic considerations, even in descisions concerning the welfare of little children. The "austere pride" of Racine and Miriam de Ford is but part of a gesture, by comparsion with the burning problem, what is best for the children, of parted parents.

A marriage parting was once assumed to be a dramatic, a fearsome event. It was unthinkable that the separated two should ever speak again.

It is now a simpler, quieter, thing. The modern attitude in divorce should certainly allow for a discussion between former mates as to what is the best possible future plan they can make together for the fruit of their loins.

The technicalities of the law are unreal and irrelevant by comparison (as well as unreal in their own right). What is the wisest, the most considerate, plan we can make together for our children? This surely should be the basis of discussion between two parents who part.

On first glance it seems likely that such discussions would tend to bring about the support by the father of his young children. Perhaps so. It is desperate that so many mothers of young children should have to change the focus of their thinking from the welfare and tender personal care of their little children, to how to provide their bread. The children will hunger still, though not from bread. They will hunger for the love of tired, busy, preoccupied, mothers whose maternal instincts have had to be suppressed or "detoured" along economic channels.

The heroic romanticism of the modern woman who refuses alimony upon feminist grounds, is an egotism. The child, and the life-plan for the child, logically provide the central problem and the determining factor.

Poetry. . .

WEDDING TABLE

Ivy leaves take, with their square sides, to lay on the cloth;
Or yerba santa, the good herb, to be for our healing.
Not vines that intertangle too closely their clinging—
(Lest love cling too closely)
Nor yet the unyielding, the sharp oak—
With prickly stiff leaves—
Nor sad eucalyptus boughs, the strange boughs that say,
"We are far from our home, this is not our own land."
Their look is too lonely: their look would remind me
Unknown—to me, also—this world where I go:
This land that now takes me, where never snow falls!
Oh find for my remembrance some sprigs of familiar sumach
Grown on a New England hill among stones:
On such a hill I was born, snow-nourished, rock-nourished:—
Bring but one of those stones from the place where I grew!
For my love: lay a pine-branch down at his place:
Both rugged and delicate is he like a pine,
Growing alone in his high air.
Bring from the mountains for my love a branch of pine . . .
I was wont to look often in our days of love-waiting
On the beautiful hanging cones of the pine trees.

Helen Hoyt

DREAMERS

Wan faces, eager youths, toilers of bitter toil against
your wish . . . You are wandering in the metropolis that
Hurls its blasting flame on human senses,
Banishing beauty with its smoke.
O heroes!

You are the creatures of an early century
Solemnly reurned to a new battle;
You are the apostles of comeliness
With the seeds of creation on your foreheads,
And yet you hide your visions and phrases
Behind glittering coins . . .
You close within your breasts the rhythm
Of your unsung melodies—
O martyrs!

At dawn, at dusk I have seen your squalid chambers,
Your nakedness, your open sores, your transfiguration of truth,

O lovers!

On, on with me, worshippers of the stars!
On with tears of bliss or brazen cheeks . . . On!
My faith is made of steel!

—Virgilio Luciani

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Published weekly by The Carmelite Publishing Company in the Seven Arts Building, Carmel-by-the-Sea, California. Printed by the Carmel Press.

Subscription rate, two dollars the year, foreign, three dollars: five cents the copy

Entered as second class matter February 21, 1928, at the Post Office at Carmel, California, under the act of March 3, 1879

EDITOR: Pauline G. Schindler.

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS:

Carol Aronovici — Anne Martin
Austin Lewis — Dora Hagemeyer
Stanley Wood — D. Rudhyar
Ray Boynton — Edward Weston
Richard Neutra — G. E. Scheyer

STAFF ARTIST: Virginia Tooker

MANAGER: J. A. Coughlin

Editorial . . .

LOBOS PARK

State Park Commissioner Crosby, speaking here last year of the probable choices that body would be making in the near future by way of park areas for permanent public use, acknowledged Point Lobos as one of the most likely. The Park Commission has six million dollars to spend, distributing its choices with regard to population centers.

Its large park areas are admirably administered, the public camps models of order and morale, beauty almost unsullied. Point Lobos is not likely to become an inhabited public camp,—except by the natural fauna of the landscape. And we can trust the Park Commission, if it should become the possession of the people of the state of California, to leave its wild beauty unspoiled as far as possible.

Lunchers will dot the scape; but we have suffered from these. (It has always been personally incomprehensible to us that the magic of a "view" should need the support of a sandwich. And in the case of Lobos, . . . ah, does anyone really need to chew gum in a timeless Gothic cathedral?)

SATIRICAL PAGEANT

We applaud the suggestion of Upton Sinclair that a mock-trial be held in Boston, in which the trial of Nicholas Sacco and Bartolomeo Vanzetti shall be literally repeated,—preferably by well-known people, —and the treason of an actual repetition of this shameful history be committed. To repeat the recorded statements and facts of the case . . . there would be irony in that.

Mr. Sinclair suggests that the play become a yearly tradition, like the Passion Play at Obermmergau, or any New England tradition of history. That to carry on, we should like to add, until governors and courts in Massachusetts shall acknowledge the Sacco-Vanzetti case as a proof of their fallibility, shall acknowledge their denial and thwarting of the function of "justice" in a case which has made American courts the laughing-stock of the world.

Correspondence

To the Editor
of The Carmelite

I am certain that the "woman who remarked with pride in her voice that she did not like painting" was I.

I said, not with pride, "I do not believe in painting—why paint?"

Peggy Boynton in her letter to The Carmelite last week has put forth reasons why one should like painting. I have often "questioned my attitude" and still I say, "Why paint?"

A man or woman starts out in life and decides that painting is his expression. He paints on canvas, paper or walls. In doing this he discovers his technique of handling this particular medium. His work is two-dimensional, purely decorative, or it is three-dimensional, realistic. If it is decorative it is applied or incorporated within some given surface. If it is realistic, illustrative, it finds its place on a wall, hanging by a cord in a room where people live, or in a gallery where people gaze.

The artist has expressed himself. He has found something big within himself by so doing. He has contemplated, measured, thought and felt deeply, profoundly. He knows that his life to him is richer through this experience. He knows this to be true. He talks with others who are painting and they respond alike. It is a basis for close relationship. He values this comradeship. He becomes a specialist, a privileged person—he belongs to the aristocracy of art.

I have no criticism of the painter, but why painting? The painter is a sensitive human being, a person one likes to know. His performance, the results of his work, his output? What has it to do with the world today, 1930? It is of the past, a fine thing of yesterday. It belongs to the period of ornament.

The painter says he needs enrichment, adornment, ornament. He says that without it the individual becomes puritanic, sterile.

The man or woman of today is living in a new world. He is being stripped and is deliberately stripping himself of all non-essentials. He is developing a new sense of richness, a new sense of art, of everything. He responds to the starkness, the simplicity of clean-cut, well-defined form. He demands all there is of form for his response because he can no longer deceive himself that ornament can conceal no form or bad form. His sense of art is naked.

He knows that not one single thing can be added to form. Form is honest, as mathematics. It is complete in itself.

Appreciation of form to-day, bare, unadorned, exposed form in all its variations of surfaces, spaces, movements, sounds, requires a fulness, a richness, a directness which is healthful, "robust" and fertile

Hazel Watrous

FROM A POTE

Dear Pauline,

I was up to Roger Sturtevant's Studio today and he says to me, are you a poet, and I says freezingly, I am, and so he says, Well Pauline Schindler says your a joke and I says well maybe so but my poetry has been in the "American Mercury" and he says yes I know Pauline says it was in the "Americana." And so I says they were not and so I thot I better write and tell you because a **rumer** like that I couldn't stand. Besides that Roger says you said I was a flapper and I am not because I am twenty years old and that's too old to be a flapper and besides that I am a experienced woman of the world.

Hoping you are the same,

Dearest Joy Liston.

COMMENT

"Your little paper has not been so good in spots and yet there are charming features and good poetry that one should be thankful for, and burn incense to the gods of creative ability. . . ."

c. a.

EXCHANGE

Good painters respect one another.

Stanley Wood and Ray Boynton like one another's work, and now each owns a painting by the other.

FREE WOMAN

The following item has been sent to us in response to our article last week quoting the views of Anne Martin, at variance with the Woman's Party, on protective legislation for women:

"Emma Wold, member of the bar of the Supreme Court of the United States and Treasurer of the National Woman's Party, urges that all industrial legislation be based on the nature of the work and not on the sex of the worker.

"As for indirect effect of such legislation Miss Wold cites a California case in which a court held that since special laws for women workers have been held constitutional, other laws affecting women in other realms must be sustained as constitutional though they apply to women only, thus making possible a different, and more prolonged penalty for women offenders than for men. She also denounces special legislation for women as indirectly fostering the idea of women's inferior physical and moral strength.

"In a recent address, Miss Wold outlined the history of the enactment of industrial laws in England and in the United States, showing that inflexible laws limiting the hours of women without an opportunity for overtime tend to keep women out of occupations in which men do not want their competition and that night work laws have the same effect. On the other hand, the limitation of a man's day through trade union agreements is a flexible one which can be adjusted to the trade, the season of the year and other variable conditions, and because such limitations give a basis for bargaining with the employer with regard to overtime the power of the trade union is increased.

"The growing opposition to special laws for women workers only on the part of many organizations of women, including working women, is, Miss Wold contends, evidence that State laws do not protect but restrict women, and have therefore brought their demand that women in business and industry shall be free to work and be protected as workers on the same terms as men, and that legislation and regulation shall be based upon the nature of the work and not upon the sex of the worker."

The editor of The Carmelite girds herself to protest against the speciousness of this argument. It is evident that the members of the National Woman's Party who support it, are the old-type militants, members of the bourgeosie, who are still concerned with the dead issues of a fight long ago won, and careless of the facts of women's physical disability which are of especial concern to women in industry. Their argument may carry its point well enough among the professions and the leisure occupations in which the demand of the day's work is less cruelly inflexible. But to the woman in the factory who must stand all day at her work or lift heavy weights,—the restaurant waitress with her day's mileage and her tray,—the argument must sound peculiarly brutal.

"Women's inferior physical and moral strength" bothers the Woman's Party. It bothers it a lot. So much that they suffer from even the notion of the safeguards which decent forethought would provide for the babes carried in the wombs of women working heavily all day in factories, or all night as their "freedom for women" would allow. There is no implied "inferiority," either moral or other, in the specific and rhythmic organic conditioning of women. The humming-bird is a superior bird; yet we should be sorry to see it required to carry the burdens born on their backs by elephants. The elephant is also a nice sort of beast; on the other hand, there is no use asking it to extract honey. There is no moral implication in either "disability."

Miss Wold, of the Woman's Party, advocates that all industrial legislation be based on the nature of the work and not on the sex of the worker. Behind such an advocation lie the prejudices of another generation,—that which "fought" for women's rights and, either from sheer momentum or for the fun of the thing, hasn't stopped yet.

We, the younger generation, announce that we have all the freedom they fought for (or soon will); and that we are acquiring freedoms they never thought of. The interior decorator in her private office may be a little miffed at the legal nonsense which debars her from more than just so many hours of labor a week. Perhaps the way to circumvent that will be to define "labor" so that it excludes the softer occupations.

Meantime, "The Nation" describes for us in the words of a worker in the Southern Textile Mills, now under senate investigation, what the new freedom means to the free woman in the free south:

Yes, I have a husband and five children. I'm a weaver, at least I work in the weave room fillin' batteries. I get paid by the day. No, I don't mind tellin' you about how I live. It's bad enough and we mill folks have stood enough without kickin'.

I get up at four to start breakfast for the children. When you got five young 'uns it takes a while to dress 'em. The oldest is nine and she helps a lot. The others are seven, five, four, and three. What do we have for breakfast? Well, we usually have bread and butter and syrup. No, we don't get any sweet milk. We get a gallon of buttermilk every day from Mrs. Rochester for twenty-five cents. The children like it; they don't take much sweet milk. They ain't used to it.

After I've got the children dressed and fed I take 'em to the mill nursery, that is three of 'em. Two go to school, but after school they go to the nursery until I get home from the mill. The mill don't charge anythin' to keep the children there. I couldn't afford it anyway. We have breakfast about five, and I spend the rest of the time from five to seven gettin' the children ready and cleanin' up the house. That's about the only time I get to clean up. Ruby washes the dishes. Ruby is nine.

My husband and I go to the mill at seven. He's a stripper in the cardin' room and gets $12.85 a week, but that's partly because they won't let him work Saturday mornin' They put this strecth-out system on him shore enough. You know he's runnin four jobs ever since they put this stretch-out system on him and he ain't gettin' any more than he used to get for one. Where' dthey put the other men?—why they laid 'em off and they give him the same $12.85 he got before.

I work in the weavin' room and I get $1.80 a day. That's $9.95 a week for five and a half days. I run up and down the alleys all day. No, they ain't no chance to sit down, except once in a long time when my work's caught up, but that's almost never.

At noon I run home and get dinner for the seven of us. The children come home from school and the nursery. We have more to eat at noon. We have beans and baked sweets and bread and butter, and sometimes fat-back (fat bacon) and sometimes pie, if I get time to bake it. Of course I make my own bread.

It takes about $16 a week to feed us. We get nearly all of it at the company store with jay flaps. They are the slips that the company gives you for buying groceries with after you've worked all day. Then you can get your groceries right away and don't have to wait until the end of the week for your pay. It we didn't have 'em some of the people would starve before the end of the week shore enough. I get my butter from Mrs. Rochester. She sells it for fifty cents a pound and we use half a pound every other day.

After dinner I wash the dishes and run back to the mill. We don't have any sink but there's a faucet with runnin' water on the back porch and a regular toilet there too. You can see we have electric lights, but we don't have any heatin' stove. I cook with an oil stove and we have these two fireplaces.

When the whistle blows at six I come home and get supper. Then I put the children to bed. There's a double bed here and a double bed in that other room and a double bed out in the back room. That's for the seven of us. The baby's

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DOLORES NEAR OCEAN CARMEL

pretty young. I 'spose all the children'll go into the mills when they get big older. We'll need the money all right. Yes, my father and mother were mill workers, too, and they're still livin' and workin'. He gets $18 a week and my mother gets about $3 a week for workin' mornin's. There were four of us children in the family. My husband's father and mother worked in the mill, too.

We've moved five times since we was married—that's eleven years ago. It don't cost much to move when you move a little way. We ain't been outside of South Carolina. They ain't nothin' in movin' from one mill to another in the long run. When we moved here from Woodside, just over the fields there, it cost us $2.50 a load for the two loads.

I rode around right smart when I was single, but I ain't been on the train more than once a year since. My husband reads a book once in a while but I don't get time. I went through the third grade in school and then I went to work in the mill. I was nine years old when I started work at Number 4 in Pelzer. My husband didn't go to school neither but he managed to pick up readin' and he reads books. Yes, we take a paper.

When supper is over I have a chance to make the children's clothes. Yes, I make 'em all, and my own clothes, too. I never buy a dress at a store. I haven't no sewin' machine but I borrow the use of one. On Saturday night I wash the children in a big wash-tub and heat water on the oil stove. Then I do the week's ironin'.

. . . WHAT CARE WE HOW FAIR SHE BE?

"The fairest election ever staged," is what an officer in the United States Army recently occupying Nicaragua, (for the good of the Nicaraguans of course), calls the election he helped to oversee there.

Ah yes . . .

"Staged," did you say?

That election was just about as uninhibited as a conversation held in a penitentiary "callers' room," with a rail marking the limit of approach, one to the other, in inches, and the long-eared minion of the law padding about as official eavesdropper.

BURROWING ART

While New York's subway tube continues to glitter with white tile, The London Tuppeny Tube has just unveiled sculptures by Jacob Epstein.

Mr. Epstein has created an Internationale in stone, writes one critic commenting upon his composition "Night," and now the man who rushed underground for a tuppenny ride to Blackfriars may pause for a moment's brooding awe at the majesty of the work.

HOW IT IS DONE

A woman went to a prominent California banking corporation, her brokers.

"Please buy me three thousand shares of Such and Such stock."

"With pleasure."

A few days later the receipt for her three thousand, and a receipt for the stock ordered, reached her by mail.

Thereafter her dividends reached her in regular order from the corporation, plainly marked "Interest on Such and Such stock."

All was well.

Two years later the banking corporation went bankrupt.

"We regret very much that we will no longer be able to remit your interest on Such and Such stock, as we have gone bankrupt."

"But Such and Such stock has not gone bankrupt. And by the way, please turn it over to me."

It then turned out that the prominent California banking corporation had never bought Such and Such stock as ordered. It had made other investments, on its own, with our heroine's three thousand; had, however, sent her documents and interest as though it had correctly carried out her order.

The investments it had made had, unfortunately, failed. It had neither the three thousand nor the stock ordered.

Our heroine consulted her lawyer. He called upon the prominent banking corporation.

"Did you use my client's funds in an unauthorized manner, and send her false documents to cover the act?"

"Yes, we did, sir."

"That's embezzlement, of course."

"Yes, it looks a little that way. But fortunately for us the law is written so that a technicality protects large corporations when they are caught in such embezzlement. We can do nothing for you, sir."

The banking firm is still bankrupt. It has already paid over eighty-five thousand dollars to its lawyers in retainers' fees. But it is still unable to repay the three thousand awkwardly captured from our friend.

INCAPACITY

I am an open Book
For all to read:
But did you ever
Hold the book
Could read itself?

—Grace Wallace

THE COMMUNITY CHEST CHALLENGES THE DRAMATIST

(The Carmelite has received the following announcement from the Community Chest in San Francisco. We append a note below.*)

Can you write a one-act play presenting a situation, a character or a theme related to the problem of welfare work in a modern city?

Ruth Comfort Mitchell, Irving Pichel and Charles Caldwell Dobie believe that social service provides material which can be effectively dramatized by the writer who sees life vividly and reveals it on the stage without exaggeration and with no attempt to force a moral. They will act as judges in a contest sponsored by the Drama Chairman for the Community Chest Department of Public Relations.

The contest closes September fifteenth, 1929.

Manuscripts should be mailed to Mrs. Leslie C. Williams, Secretary of Public Relations, Community Chest of San Francisco.

*The editor hastens to supply the views of The Carmelite upon the subject of Community Chests.

The Community Chest is a consolidation of effort to meet the financial needs, the yearly budgets, of approved social service agencies. It obviates the neccessity of expensive separate drives and efforts of all such approved agencies, apportioning given amounts to each, from the Salvation Army to the Travellers' Aid. It thus standardizes and simplifies giving.

We oppose Community Chests.

Why?

Because under the Community Chest system it is the Chamber of Commerce which determines what agencies shall or shall not be approved; and what shall be the apportionment of the community philanthropy budget to each.

This bases social service, which should be of professional grade, upon Chamber of Commerce psychology, which is about as adequate and as equipped to deal with this as it would be to evaluate and standardize artists and their work in a community.

"Approved social service agencies," we mentioned, are those budgeted. Upon what does "approval" by the Chamber of Commerce depend? Well, for one thing, a Mother's Clinic concerned with problems of birth control would find it difficult to obtain such approval.

The Chamber of Commerce psychology

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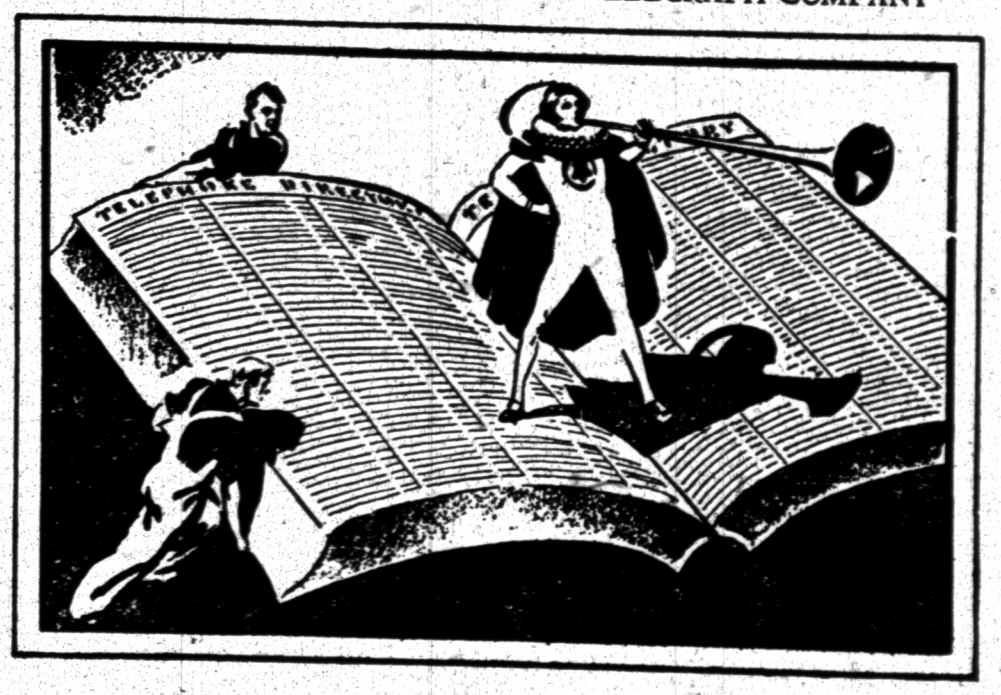

Last Call!

To get your name in the new telephone directory

Last Call!

For business, residence or advertising listings or changes, please get in touch with our Business Office

Grandma is cooking with electricity

"JUST keeping up with the times," says Grandma Collins, "I am one of the many new users of the electric range. I was just over at the PG and E's office and they told me one-thousand five-hundred of their customers will get electric ranges this May and June."

The electric range gives a beautiful, clean kitchen and perfect baking to women who love modern methods.

The electric range has white and gray porcelain enamel that makes kitchens attractive. It bakes perfectly. And it does it automatically. The oven heats up to 400 degrees in 9 to 11 minutes—as fast as one can mix biscuits. The open or closed cooking elements are now made smaller to fit your pans. Heat that was formerly wasted goes to work. Food cooks faster, less electricity is used.

While you're downtown, stop in at a dealer's or at our office and see these new electric ranges. Or telephone us and our representative will gladly show you pictures of the many beautiful new models.

Electric water heating is now economical

The cut in rates of a year ago, means that an electric water heater, when used with an electric range, heats water for only one-third to one-half of a cent per gallon. So little to pay for hot water. And a CLEAN, COOL, all-electric kitchen.

No wonder that women using electricity for cooking are turning to electricity for heating water.

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is that which approves patch-work methods in social service, rather than concerning itself with those vital changes in society and the social structure which would decrease to an ultimate zero the number of Dependents, Defectives, Delinquents, who are the material of social service work.

It is for this reason that we oppose the present Community Chest system.

We believe that its choices are made under the auspices which tend to prolong rather than to overcome fundamentally, those conditions which are the cause of our sick society.

REPENTANCE

"Mother," said the penitent small boy who had just been painting the kitchen floor with orange paint, spontaneously, uninvited, and in his best clothes, "I think that when I get my clothes all mussed up like this I ought to be the one to wash and iron them."

The maternal frown became a beam of pride.

"Yes," he added, "because washing clothes is such fun!"

Observations . .

We were looking at some of Edward Weston's photographs the other evening. We found ourselves conscious of a quality in them, which we had never observed so clearly before. It was the quality of the flame.

The subject seemed not to matter. Whether it was a rock, or a root, or a tree or a chimney,there it was, with the motion of the flame about it.

We began to wonder whether Edward Weston and people like him, have not brought forth from within themselves, the power of seeing huge expanses of time in a single moment.

This sounds rather cryptic, but it really is very simple.

Take the enormous power of that tree-trunk, for instance, with its very remarkable flame rhythm. Suppose we could see as a swift-moving picture the history of that ancient tree, from the time when the first white root crept forth from the seed, to the present moment. Would it not be a flame-rhythm?

The shoot would break above the soil, send out a leaf or abranch, dart this way and that way into the air, just like fire.

Suppose we could see the shells grow in a single moment; or notice the roots; or even the rock. Would it not be the same flame-like motion?

* * *

We could not help thinking of the work of El Greco.

Here the human figures move and interweave and soar upward symbolizing the spirit. They are distorted, unsymmetrical; but because of the purity of the conception from which they emerged, they are beautiful.

It would be a marvelous thing to watch the growth of a forest over a few hundred years, projected as a screen-picture and run off in a few moments. Slow movement which looks like no movement at all to the human eye, would become a dance, the Dance of Life. And if we could stand off far enough to watch this growth and decay of the forests, we might observe the green fire surrounding our globe, the Earth's Corona.

D. H.

L E G A L N O T I F I C A T I O N S

NOTICE OF SALE OF FRANCHISE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on Wednesday, the 5th day of June, 1929, an application in writing was made and filed in the office of the City Council of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, in the County of Monterey, State of California, by Pacific Gas and Electric Company, a corporation, for the grant of the right, privilege and franchise of laying and maintaining gas pipes, mains and conduits and of using the same for the purpose of carrying gas to be used for light, heat, power and all lawful purposes and of supplying gas to the public and particularly to the inhabitants of said City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, in the highways, streets and alleys of said City of Carmel-by-the-Sea as specified and set forth in the form of ordinance hereinafter contained, which right, privilege and franchise are more fully set forth in said form of ordinance; which contains a statement of the character of said right, privilege and franchise and of the conditions upon which it is proposed to grant the same, and that said form of ordinance is in the words and figures following, viz:

ORDINANCE NO. .....

ORDINANCE GRANTING TO ....AND ASSIGNS THE RIGHT, PRIVILEGE AND FRANCHISE OF LAYING, MAINTAINING AND USING, FOR THE PURPOSE OF CONVEYING, DISTRIBUTING AND SUPPLYING GAS TO THE PUBLIC AND PARTICULARLY TO THE INHABITANTS OF THE CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, IN THE COUNTY OF MONTEREY, STATE OF CALIFORNIA, FOR LIGHT, HEAT, POWER AND ALL LAWFUL PURPOSES, GAS PIPES, MAINS AND CONDUITS IN SO MANY AND IN SUCH PARTS OF THE PUBLIC HIGHWAYS, STREETS AND ALLEYS OF SAID CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA AS THE GRANTEE MAY ELECT TO USE FOR THE PURPOSE AFORESAID.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES (now known as City Council) OF THE CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA DO ORDAIN AS FOLLOWS:

Section 1. The right, privilege and franchise of laying, maintaining and using, for the purpose of conveying, distributing and supplying gas to the public and particularly to the inhabitants of said City of Carmel-by-the-Sea for light, heat, power and all lawful purposes, gas pipes, mains and conduits in so many and in such parts, (except as hereinafter provided), of the public highways, streets and alleys of said City of Carmel-by-the-Sea as the grantee may elect to use for the purpose aforesaid, are hereby granted by the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea for the term of fifty (50) years from and after the time when this ordinance shall take effect, to .... and assigns.

Section 2. All gas pipes, mains and other conduits which shall be laid and used under and pursuant to the provisions of this ordinance and in the exercise of the right, privilege and franchise herein granted shall be of iron, or other suitable material, and shall be of such dimensions as the owner for the time being of said right, privilege and franchise shall determine. All such gas pipes, mains and conduits shall be laid in a good and workmanlike manner and at least eighteen (18) inches below the surface of said highways, streets and alleys under the direction of the Superintendent of Streets of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea or other officer having charge thereof, and in compliance with all valid ordinances and regulations which are now or hereinafter shall be enacted and prescribed by said city under its police power.

Provided, however, that the grantee shall not use any portion of any street, lane, alley, square or other public place in said city for the installation or maintenance of gas pipes, mains or conduits in such manner as to injure or destroy any tree or tree shrub therein, except after a permit in writing first obtained for such purpose from the Marshal of said city, or other officer having charge thereof;

Provided further that in the event of any such officer refusing to issue any such permit when applied for by the grantee, the grantee may appeal from the determination of such officer by filing such appeal in writing with the City Clerk of said city, addressed to the council thereof, and such appeal shall be heard at the next ensuing regular meeting of said council, and the determination of the council of said city thereupon after such hearing shall be final and conclusive, and binding on all parties interested.

Section 3. The owner for the time being of said right, privilege and franchise shall, immediately upon laying, replacing, or repairing said gas pipes, mains and other conduits, or any part thereof, at its own cost and expense place said highways, streets and alleys, or so much thereof as may have been damaged thereby, in as good order and condition as that in which they were before being disturbed or excavated for the purpose of laying, replacing or repairing said pipes and other conduits.

Section 4. The owner for the time being of said right, privilege and franchise shall have the right to maintain, repair and replace any or all of such gas pipes, mains and other conduits from time to time as may be necessary or proper.

Section 5. The grantee of the aforesaid right, privilege and franchise, its successors and assigns, shall during the term for which the same is granted pay to said City of Carmel-by-the-Sea two (2) per cent. of its or their gross annual receipts arising from the use, operation or possession thereof; provided, however, that no percentage shall be paid for the first five (5) years succeeding the date of the grant of said right, privilege and franchise, but thereafter such percentage shall be payable annually, and if such payment shall not be made, such right, privilege and franchise shall be forfeited.

Section 6. The said right, privilege and franchise are granted under and pursuant to the provisions of the laws of the State of

LABOR BEGINS ITS PROTEST AGAINST MASS PRODUCTION

The present strike in the Fisher Body Works at Oakland is one of the most interesting phenomena in the labor world today. It is all the more noticeable from the fact that this strike is entirely spontaneous, the workers having not been organized under the American Federation of Labor, but is solely in repsonse to the conditions which confront them.

It is the first movement on the Pacific Coast challenging the new mass production system, the most modern and characteristically American development of industrial production. It is therefore symptomatic.

The Fisher Body Works has hitherto paid fairly good wages and the people employed have been comfortable, according to the standards of life prevalent in our communtiy. Now things have changed. Now comes the strike at the Chevrolet Works. If a strike can rise spontaneously in as modern a plant as the Fisher Body works, a strike which involves three hundred and more people ,and if this strike is in protest against conditions inheritent in the mass production, of which the Fisher Body Works is one of the best American examples, it must appear that the whole mass production fabric is susceptable to such strikes. That this is true is clear from the fact that just such a strike is now threatening the Ford Works.

The fact is that mass-production having established itself, and the requisite margin unemployed having been created, the employing industries are prepared to lower the rate of wages and to increase the burden of the working people by adding to intensity of labor at lower rates of pay.

The moving factor in the Fisher Body strike is the substitution of piece work for day-wages. This has resulted in practically reducing the rate of wages paid by one half and has greatly increased the degree of physical exploitation. For example a metal polisher, a very highly skilled workman, could make about $9.00 a day under the system, formerly. Now by the application of the piece work system he is cut to $5.00 a day, with a greater degree of intensity. This sudden substitution in method has worked such hardship that the employees, who are, for, by far the most part, householders and family heads in Oakland, have preferred to take the chance of a strike rather than endure it.

The strike is showing evidence of bitterness. Already eleven men and women were arrested en masse on Thursday. Other arrests are threatened. The anti-picketting ordinance is invoked and there is every indication of the beginning of a struggle which may easily involve the whole industrial system and be the beginning of a new movement on the part of the working people in the United States.

A. L.

COLLEGE SENIOR

She was English.

Her humor was the kind you were not quite sure about. Had she meant it seriously, or might you laugh?

She never laughed, herself. She gave no clue.

So she made a rule for the benefit of the undergraduates. When she said something funny, she would hold up her little finger. If she held up her little finger they might laugh.

They got on quite well after that.

LEGAL NOTIFICATIONS

California which relate to the granting of rights, privileges and franchises by municipalities.

Section 7. This ordinance shall, except as hereinafter otherwise provided, take effect and be in force upon the expiration of thirty (30) days after its final passage, and shall, before the expiration of said thirty (30) days and before going into effect, be published once in The Carmelite, a newspaper published in said City of Carmel-by-the-Sea:

Introduced in the City Council of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea on the ..... day of ..... 1929, and finally passed and adopted by said City Council this ..... day of ..... 1929, by the following vote:

Ayes: Trustees (or Councilmen).....
Noes: Trustees (or Councilmen) .....
Absent: Trustees (or Councilmen) .....

.....
Mayor of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea.
Attest:

.....
City Clerk; and

NOTICE IS HEREBY FURTHER GIVEN that it is proposed by said Council to grant said right, privilege and franchise upon the terms and conditions set forth in said form of ordinance; that sealed bids for such right, privilege and franchise will be received by said Council at its office in the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, in said County of Monterey, up to the hour of 7:30 o'clock P. M., on Wednesday, the 7th day of August, 1929; that the successful bidder, and his assigns, must, during the life of said franchise, pay to said City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, a percentage of the gross annual receipts to be derived from the use, operation or possession of said right, privilege and franchise upon the terms and conditions set forth in said form of ordinance; that said Council will meet in open session on the day and at the hour last hereinbefore mentioned and will then and there open and read such bids; that thereupon and during such meeting said right, privilege and franchise will be awarded to the person, firm or corporation that shall make the highest cash bid therefor, provided only that at the time of the opening of said bids any responsible person, firm or corporation present or represented may bid for such right, privilege and franchise a sum not less than ten (10) per cent. above the highest sealed bid therefor, and said bid may be raised not less than ten (10) per cent. by any responsible bidder, and said bidding may so continue until finally said right, privilege and franchise shall be struck off, sold and awarded by said Council to the highest bidder therefor, in gold coin of the United States of America, and each sealed bid shall be accompanied with cash or a certified check payable to the Treasurer of said City for the full amount of said bid, and no sealed bid shall be considered unless such cash or certified check shall be enclosed therewith, and the successful bidder shall deposit at least ten (10) per cent. of the amount of his bid with the Clerk of said City before said right, privilege and franchise shall be struck off to him; and if he shall fail to make such deposit immediately, then and in that case his bid shall not be received and shall be considered as void, and said franchise shall then and there be again offered for sale to the bidder who shall make the highest cash bid therefor, subject to the same conditions as to deposit as above mentioned; that such procedure shall be had until said franchise shall be struck off, sold and awarded to the bidder who shall make the necessary deposit of ten (10) per cent. of the amount of his bid as hereinbefore provided; that such successful bidder shall deposit with the Clerk of said City within twenty-four (24) hours after the acceptance of his bid the remaining ninety (90) per cent. of the amount thereof, and in case he shall fail to do so, then said deposit theretofore made shall be forfeited and the award of said franchise shall be void, and said franchise shall then and there by said Council be again offered for sale to the highest bidder therefor, in the same manner and under the same restrictions as hereinbefore provided; and in case said bidder shall fail to deposit with the Clerk of said City the remaining ninety (90) per cent. of his bid within twenty-four (24) hours after its acceptance, the award to him of said franchise shall be set aside and the deposit theretofore made by him shall be forfeited, and no further proceedings in the sale of said franchise shall be had unless the same shall be again advertised and offered for sale in the manner hereinbefore provided; and

NOTICE IS HEREBY FURTHER GIVEN that the grantee of said right, privilege and franchise must, within five (5) days after the same shall have been awarded, file with said Council a bond running to said City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, with at least two (2) good and sufficient sureties to be approved by said Council in the penal sum of $1000.00, conditioned that such bidder shall well and truly fulfill and perform each and every term and condition of said franchise, and that in case of any breach of condition of said bond the whole amount of the penal sum therein named shall be taken and deemed to be liquidated damages and shall be recoverable from the principal and sureties upon said bond; and that in case said bond shall not be filed as aforesaid, then the award of said franchise shall be set aside and any money paid therefor shall be forfeited, and said franchise shall, in the discretion of said Council, be re-advertised and again offered for sale as provided by law. For further particulars reference is hereby made to said application filed as aforesaid in the office of said Council, and also to the resolution adopted by said Council on the 5th day of June, 1929, under and pursuant to which and to the provisions of such laws of the State of California as relate to the granting of rights, privileges and franchises by municipalities, this notice is given, and all proceedings relating to the grant of said right, privilege and franchise will be had.

Dated: June 5th, 1929.

By order of City Council of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea.

Saidee Van Brower
Clerk.

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Dolores Street, near Post Office
Telephone 650

Classified Advertisements

FOR SALE: Furnished house on one lot in Carmel Woods. Two bedrooms, fireplace, garage. $4250.00. Box 282.

FOR RENT At St. Helena, two hours from Berkeley, in the Napa Valley, two bungalows, furnished, each having four bedrooms. One in woods with large porch; one in town has electric range and water heater. $75 a month. Inquire at Lyman Ranch, on highway three miles north of St. Helena.

GARAGE FOR RENT, Camino near Ocean; $7.50 per month. Address Box 12, care The Carmelite.

DRESSMAKING: and millinery. Hemstitching. Remodelling. Martha Coldewe. Farley Building on Dolores. Telephone Carmel 598.

Professional Directory

ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Argyll Campbell
E. Guy Ryker
General Practice
Goldstine Building
Monterey, California
Telephone 164

DR. CARL L. FAGAN
Osteopathic Physician

At Carmel office Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, afternoons. First door south of Telephone Building. For appointments call Carmel 440; if no answer, call Monterey 179. Monterey office, Work Building, 445½ Alvarado Street.

Dr. Clarence H. Terry

Dentist

El Paseo Building

Dolores at 7th Street
Phone: Carmel 106

Salt of the Earth

advertisement

(On the door of the house of david hagemeyer, able-bodied ten-year-old):
very fine
printing
inquire
within
you may have straight
printing
or
fansy
caution
do not disturb at
night
for I am
asleep
signed
david hagemeyer

■ ■

TRANSLATIONS FROM THE AMERICAN

Inotuss sraining.
Wadgezay?
Notus sraining.
O yeah. Satdy too.
Yeah. Thaswottamene.

■ ■

Add "Febuary" to your List of Words Most Often Mispronounced by the Best Families.

■ ■

We see by the papers that the institution of marriage is receiving encouragement from the jewelers. You can now buy engagement and wedding rings in twos, to match,—one for forty-eight-fifty, and two for a hundred dollars. But these of course, are of inferior grade. A really snappy engagement is sealed by an eighteen-karat ring of twenty-three matched jewels, while the happy man retains in his pocket the matching circlet, of similar design and no less than thirty small bits of sparkling coal.

The possession of this may speed the marriage; or else it can be used as an un-engagement ring.

■ ■

A TIP TO THE LEGISLATURE

Better get busy and raise the tariff on sunlight.

Got to protect our infant industry manufacturing Sun-tan cosmetics.

STUDENTS' CONVENTION AT BUDAPEST

A delegation of twenty American students representing the National Student Federation will attend the Congress of the International Confederation of Students in Budapest in August at which official student delegates from national unions of thirty-six nations will be present.

The Federation was organized in 1919 with the belief that the best way to further international understanding is through actual cooperative activities. These activities have been to promote student self-help, international student sanatariums, cooperative houses, an international museum, international university games, student travel and exchange of ideas through the press and the cinema. Last summer the Tenth Congress was held in Paris.

This Conference dealt with a great number of subjects relative to student welfare and work. It was divided into Commissions, each Commission taking up some phase of the work. Some were discussing student travel, this being an important activity carried on by the International Confederation of Students.

Under this organization. it is possible for American Students to travel in Europe as the guests of European students who become their guides. In addition, each union organizes groups of students to travel in other countries sometime during the year. This of course is having a profound effect upon students all over the world. It means that the next generation will certainly be more informed about the world and its people and its problems than was the last.

The problem of meeting the earthquake disaster in Bulgaria, relieving the students in this part of Europe, came in for considerable discussion. Reports were heard on the progress of the building of the International University Sanatarium in Switzerland. It must be realized that a great number of students now in the universities are handicapped by poor health. They have passed a time when there was a scarcity of food; materials and labor were being poured into production of armaments. Consequently they are stunted in growth and easily attacked by disease. The International University Sanatarium provides a real need in making it possible for students all over Europe to be treated free of charge, and to meet in this sanatarium in Switzerland better to understand each other.

Another Commission was studying the problem of unemployment among the intellectual workers, providing statistics upon this subject. In Europe the condition of unemployment among intellectual workers is particularly cirtical.

Still another Commission was working on

assistance for student refugees. Russian, Italian, Greek and Jewish refugees are found in great numbers without home or support. The mere fact that students of the world through this organization feel some sort of responsibility for these refugees, regardless of their nationality, illustrates the spirit which provides international cooperation in the student world. Another Commission was working on the exchange of news between countries, providing the medium through which students in various countries can communicate with each other.

THE RECORD OF YOUR LEGISLATURE

During the forty-eighth Session of the California Legislature there were 1,196 bills introduced in the Assembly. In the Senate 890 bills were introduced.

There were 652 Assembly bills passed by both Houses, enrolled and sent to the Governor. Of these 652 bills, 395 were approved by the Governor, fourteen were vetoed and 243 had not been acted upon by the Governor on June 5, 1929.

Of the 890 Senate bills introduced, 454 were passed by both Houses, enrolled and sent to the Governor. Of the 454, 311 were signed by the Governor, 21 were vetoed by the Governor and 122 were still before the Governor on June 5, 1929.

In the Assembly 39 constitutional amendments were introduced. Thirty-two amendever, passed both Houses and were filed with the Secretary of State.

In the Senate 45 constitutional amendments were introduced. Thirty-two CM ments were introduced; fifteen passed both Houses and were filed with the Secretary of State.

In the Assembly 49 concurrent resolutions were introduced. Thirty-two of these were passed and filed with the Secretary of State.

In the Senate 31 concurrent resolutions were introduced. Twenty-three of these passed both Houses and were filed with the Secretary of State.

In the Assembly there were 22 joint resolutions introduced. Eleven of them were passed by both Houses and filed with the Secretary of State.

In the Senate there were fifteen joint resolutions introduced. Eleven of them were passed by both Houses and filed with the Secretary of State.

To summarize, the Forth-eighth Session of the California Legislature had 2,086 bills to consider. Of these, 1,206 were passed by both Houses, enrolled and sent to the Governor. On June 5, 1929, 706 of these bills had been signed by the Governor, 35 had been vetoed and 365 were still before the Governor for consideration.

MARQUETTE

Just another automobile? Decidedly not. It's Buick's answer to the medium price question, and Buick's reputation is behind it.

---Worth investigating.

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BUICK SALES AGENCY
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Artistic Piano Tuning, Regulating and Repairing
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FOR
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AND
SERVICE
M. J. MURPHY
GENERAL CONTRACTOR
PHONES 153-154

to various and sundry readers . . .

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MEESE & BRIGGS
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WILLIAM L. KOCH
INTERIOR DECORATOR
EL PASEO BUILDING
CARMEL

within sight and sound of the sea

A NEW HOTEL IN CARMEL

¶ Completely new, thoroughly modern, La Ribera at Carmel-by-the-Sea, will be formally opened soon.

¶ On the former site of Lincoln Inn . . . inheriting Lincoln Inn's reputation for hospitality.

¶ A delightful place for your holidays or a more extended stay.

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La Ribera

CARMEL BY THE SEA

MRS. JOHN BALL
PROPRIETOR AND MANAGER

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SUMMER VISITORS' SECTION

THE CARMELITE

JUNE 19, 1929 GRATIS

FROM A CARMEL HILLTOP

Courtesy of Del Monte Properties Company

AT YOUR SERVICE...

[A Classified Directory of Advertisements in This Issue]

AMUSEMENTS
Carmel Playhouse

ART EXHIBIT
Carmel Art Association

BANKS
Bank of Carmel

BAKERIES
Carmel Bakery
Dolores Bakery

BEAUTY SHOPS
The Powder Puff

BOOKS
Seven Arts Book Shop
Village Bookshop

(continued on page 7)

THE OLD ADOBES OF MONTEREY

Not even the glitter of the Five-and-Ten, or the posters in front of the movie theaters, can obliterate the charm of the old adobes of Monterey. The flavor of the town, once you have turned your back on the tawdry little main street,, is unique upon the Pacific coast. It has the flavor and the authenticity of history actually lived. The doorways are rubbed long since with th shoulders of lounging strummers upon the instruments of serenade. From the upper balconies the young señoritas did look down through their lashes. Garlands of peppers hung upon these walls. In the musty odors which cling still to the older and thicker-walled buildings remains the essence of the perfume of the past.

It is good news that the old Custom House on Alavrado Street is being restored, to be preserved as a museum. A careful and understanding curator is the next necessity,—although so far, we understand, only a janitor as seventy-five dollars a month, is provided for in the budget. Perhaps the thing to do is to persuade somebody with the curatorial qualifications of a Laura Bride Powers, or a Helen McCrossen, to apply for the janitorship.

The little Monterey museum already existing and long assembled, contains some sweet old bits of historic interest. The very walls, so thick that the whole world seems distant; the worn floor-boards; the low ceilings.

And on Cass Street, the Gragg residence, now used as a nursery school and known as The Adobe School,—has kept, in its

The GARDEN SHOP
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MYRA B. SHOP
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novelty and
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RIDE
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JUNIPERO & 4TH
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CURTIS CANDY STORE CURTIS CANDY
15 kinds of
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French Laundry
FINISHED
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SERVICES
Fifth and Junipero Streets
Telephone: 176

interior as well as in the garden, the rich simple ancient feeling. The front walls must be three feet thick; the window embrasures as comfortable as a Pullman compartment. There is scarcely a true right angle in the house; surfaces and construction have the soft edges, the unevenness, of the work of hands.

Almost opposite it across the street is the Adobe Gift Shop, modernized but still with some rooms of fine proportions, —and one of them, trapexoidal in shape and narrow, of great charm.

Beside it, is the studio of Emma Waldvogel, another adobe hung with green shutters. The thick walls again give it a summer coolness, an intense remoteness. The main room, of immense proportions, is the display studio of textiles designed by iMss Waldvogel,—combining the feeling of Swiss peasant ornament with modern color and form arangement as Ralph Johonnot, Rudolph Schaeffer, and independently Miss Waldvogel, creatively experience them. The work here, from wal hangings to small hand-purses, or hats and kowns, has a high distinction. Finding such a gown anywhere on the planet, from Bombay to Hawaii, one makes an immeriate recognition, "Waldvogel!"

The Carmelite wrote last week of the Indian Craft Shop in Monterey, a studio of hand weavings in still another fine old adobe.

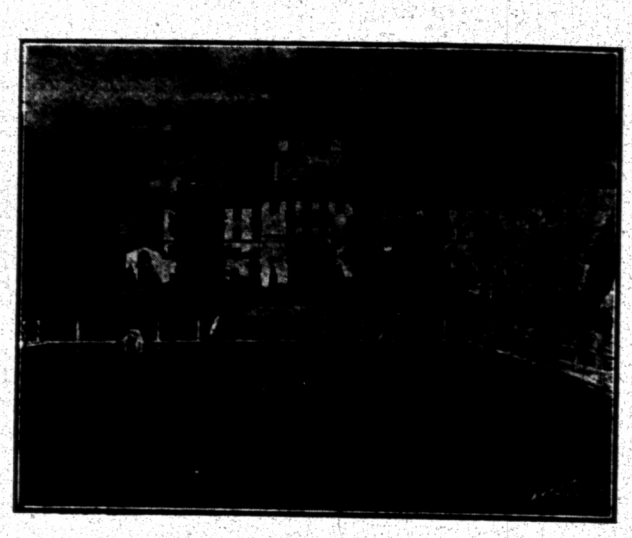
There are still other beautiful old buildings,—studios captured by painters; the Stevenson House, Jas the visitor strolls up and around the elevation above the town. Yes, the tempo in Monterey among the old adobes is one, not for the swiftly-moving sight-seer, but for the stroller. You must poke around, just poke.

Professor Field, of the University of Alabama, is at her cottage on The Point for the summer, with her friend, Miss Marjorie Dawson. Miss Field this year organized the Department of Elementary Education at the University; has a fine fresh contemporary viewpoint; and will, we hope, be heard in informal discussion of educational matters during the summer.

(Her discussion of **weather** in Alabama from which she has just come is interesting. Eight inches of rain in one week. Thereafter the oppressive humidity of a steaming earth. Who can cerebrate in a Turkish bath?)

* * * *

Imre Weisshaus, modernist, composer, and pianist, has left Carmel for short visits north and south; but will return within a few weeks to continue his teaching with individuals and groups.



The Roman Plunge, Del Monte

THE DOG SHOW

Some three hundred dogs were on exhibit at the Dog Show at Del Monte on Saturday and Sunday. After the first day's disastrous opening, (the rain poured)—Sunday was a triumph and a delight. The setting was gorgeous in natural beauty. Unlike the recent Palo Alto show, whose arrangements have caused much critical comment, this one was admirably organized. The dogs were happy and comfortable; they came out on their leads for exhibition, obviously enjoying themselves.

Curvetting with the piquant and preposterous vanity of peacocks, the littlest dogs displayed themselves, amusing little replicas of human types. There were some very beautiful Dalmatians; Pola Negri sent a contingent; Carmel also. For beauy, and the satisfactions that come through the sense of aristocracy, there was great pleasure in the total spectacle.

MUSEUM PIECE

At the Eustace lace shop on Dolores is a piece of embroidery with a history,—preciously kept under glass and almost above price.

Sarah Bernhardt was the owner. It was sold after her death to meet her bills.

It is an amazingly intricate and delicate piece of work. The nun who stitched it must have spent her life and her eyesight upon the task. The subject is Napoleon. The treatment in stitchery is so subtle that even the tiniest finger-nail stands out in relief. It is sculpture in linen. The four figures of Napoleon show him in obscurity, command, majesty, and exile,—the laurel, the palm, the oak. A remarkable example of the workmanship of the past.

Mr. and Mrs, Edwin Noels have come down from Berkeley to stay a short while in their cottage on Carmelo Street.
Mr. Leo O'Connel, brother of Mrs. L. S. Slevin and lately returned from Sierra Madre, will spend a week in Carmel before leaving for Idaho where he will take over a statewide insurance agency.

Visitors to the Peninsula Inns . . .

Mrs. J. H. Schaffner (Elliot Boke) has made happy many Carmel friends by her recent visit. Mrs. Schaffner, with her sister, is staying at Del Monte Lodge.

* * *

Mr. Donald Sayre of Madera, here for the past two weeks, has taken a cottage at Pine Inn. Also at Pine Inn are Avery Howe and family, visitors from Palo Alto; Mrs. N. Dubois Miller of Philadelphia, returned from a visit to the Yosemite; Mrs. Edith English of Pasadena; Mr. Herman C. Bell, visitor with his mother Mrs. J. R. Postlethwaite from San and Mas. J. R. Bostelthwaite from San Francisco; Mrs. Wilkinson Collins of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Charles U. Loskamp of Los Angeles; Judge and Mrs. Robert H. Scott of Los Angeles; Dr. A. B. Bray of Los Angeles; Mrs. D. Robertson and party of Ross; Mrs. E. V. Campbell, Toronto; Mr. W. H. Tate and family, Los Angeles; Miss Katherine Kevanagh, Miss Katherine T. Callahan, and Miss Sarah V. Pettigrew of San Francisco.

* * *

The Olympic Club Golfers are staying at Del Monte Lodge this week.

* * *

Mrs. Harry Leon Wilson is at La Playa for a few weeks.

* * *

Guests of Sea View Inn are Mr. and Mrs. William H. O. Brewster of Pasadena; Miss Aubrey F. Lierman, Oakland; Miss Alice M. Chase of San Francisco; and Miss Ada F. and Stella B. Fish of San Francisco.

* * *

Among guests at Holiday House are Miss Marie Saria of Berkeley; and Mr. and Mrs. Edwards of Greenville, Texas, going soon to Palo Alto to attend the graduation of their son at Stanford.

* * *

At the Green Lantern, Miss Mabel McGann of Berkeley is here for the summer months. Also staying at The Green Lantern are Irma Chamberlain, Katherine Boss and Florence Hayes of Sacramento; Mr. D. W. Edgerly of St. Louis and C. H. Ross of Berkeley; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Weaver of Oakland; Miss Hazel Steen of Oakland; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McCutcheon of Piedmont; and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mann of San Francisco.

* * *

Mr. Benjamin Keith, master piano tuner, is on the Peninsula for a limited period, and can be reached at the Monterey Hotel. He has letters of high praise from Josef Hoffman, Rachmaninoff, and Rudolph Ganz.

now . . .

more than ever before

THE FINEST LAUNDRY ON THE MONTEREY PENINSULA

$30,000.00 of additional machinery

$30,000.00 of aditional machinery of of the most modern type installed.

A complete new water softening system.

---all as the result of

INCREASED DEMANDS OF OUR RAPIDLY GROWING BUSINESS

VISITORS' DAY . .

Every Wednesday from 1 to 5 p. m. will be Visitors' Day at Del Monte Laundry

Come and see for yourself how Del Monte Laundry pro- modern laundry service.. on.. Monterey Peninsula.

TELEPHONE MONTEREY 89

DEL MONTE LAUNDRY

HOTEL DEL MONTE

Reasonable Prices *Prompt Free Delivery*

THE ABALONE LEAGUE
presents
"THE BEST PEOPLE"

June 20 - 21 - 22
Th. Fr. Sat.

at the
CARMEL PLAYHOUSE

Seats 50c, $1, $1.50 — Reserved
Staniford's Eddie Burns'

THE CAST
Jessie Leslie
Frank Murphy
Glenn Leidig
James Peacock
Catherine Leslie
W. O. Raiguel
Valeria Johnston
Billy Shepard
Pauline Enzminger
Karl Sandholdt
George Easton
Nathalie Smith

Under the direction of
CYRIL DELEVANTI

Steinway
Duo-Arts
Steck
Everett
Brambach
and others

THOMAS VINCENT CATOR
personally representing
SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.
will gladly discuss your piano needs
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EXPERT PERSONAL ATTENTION ON ALL REPAIR JOBS . . .
NATIONAL A. C. SERVICE
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Get it at the
Climax Furniture Company
Phone 80 Opposite Hotel San Carlos Monterey

The Carmel Bakery

DELICIOUS FOODS
MADE OF THE
VERY BEST
MATERIALS

Phone 331 Carmel

"THE BEST PEOPLE"

Tomorrow night's offering at the Carmel Playhouse is "The Best People," by David Gray and Avery Hopwood. This light comedy shows what happens when there is too much money in the family.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Bronson Lenox is pre-occupied with a chorus lady who neither wants to marry him nor acquire his cash, spare or otherwise.

Cyril Delevanti has assembled a good cast for this play, with several members new to the Carmel stage, though not to peninsula dramatics. The cast includes Jessie Leslie, Billy Shepard, Katherine Leslie, James Peacock, Valeria Johnston, and others.

Following the pleasant custom started several weeks ago, coffee will be served on the stage after tomorrow night's performance.

PLAINT

I work and I work
And I'll keep on working.
I've gone to high school
And even to college,
Till now, By God!
I'm a book of knowledge.
I'm a positive fiend
For life extension
I know all about
The fifth dimension.
I never miss my daily dozen
Tho they killed my uncle
And my one eighth cousin.
I wrote a poem
Two weeks ago
And Pauline turned it down
And when I asked her
Why? she said
Alas! My dear
Your state eternal
Is indeed, the child
Prenatal.

—**Dearest Joy Liston**

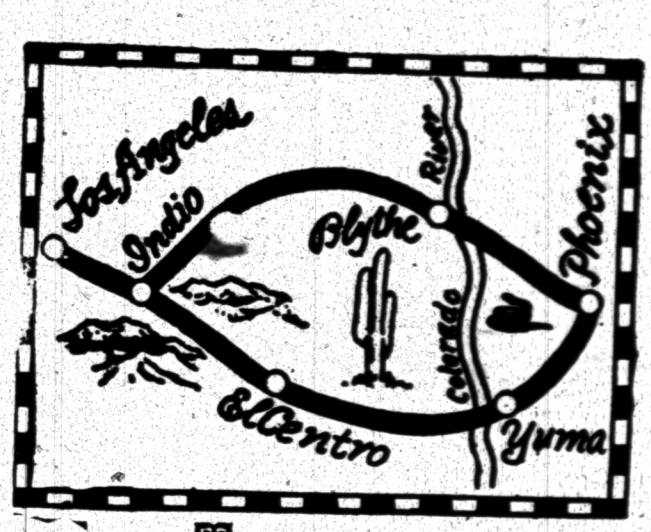
A. D. 235

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wheldon of Carmel possess a rare piece. It is a Wedgewood copy of the famous Portland vase, found in the sixteenth century in a tomb at Monte del Grano, near Rome.

The original is said to have held the ashes of the Emperor Septimus Severus. Until 1770 it remained in the possession of one family, the Barberinis. Then it was bought for the Duke of Portland and placed in the British Museum, where it remained until 1845 when a violent visitor to the museum threw a rock at the glass case which held it, breaking it into a hundred pieces. It was skillfully mended, but the cracks are still visible.

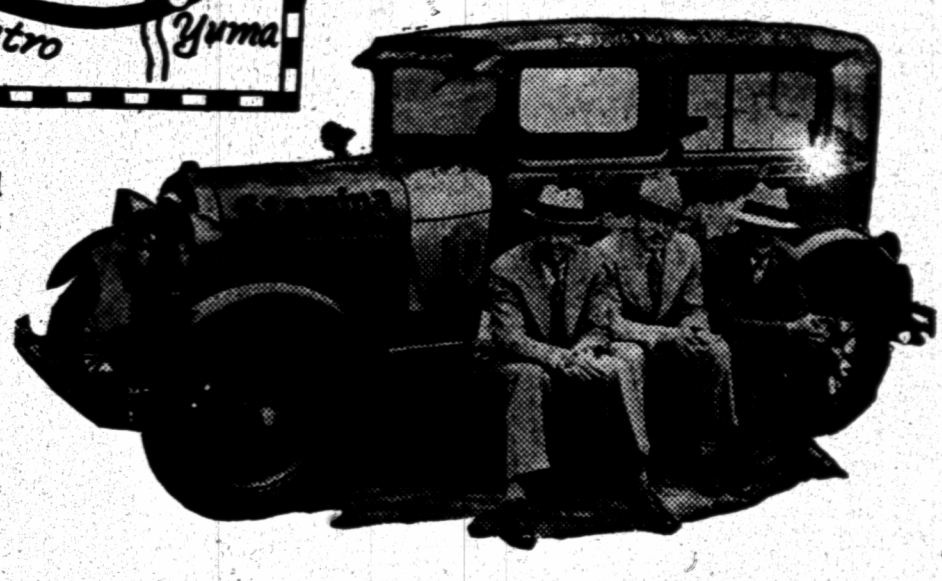
The reason for this recent interest is the notice of the auctioning of the original, called "the most famous glass vessel in the world."

Fifty copies of the original were made by Josiah Wedgewood. They were sold at $250 and are now worth $2500. Many other copies have been made by other artisans.



Model "A" Ford No. 1283 which shattered Phoenix-Los Angeles road records by 1 hour and 59 minutes.

The drivers (reading from left to right) are: "Jack" Frost, Dud Day and Frank French.



The PHOENIX FLYER

The Record-Breaking
Model "A" FORD
"PHOENIX FLYER"
will be on display at

CARMEL GARAGE

THURSDAY

[JUNE 20--ONE DAY ONLY]

Interesting talk by the driver, Thursday evening at 7:30. The public is invited to our NEW SHOWROOM in the Carmel Garage to see this remarkable car and hear the story of the automobile that has made transportation history

Thursday Only

linoleum cut by
pieter friedricksen

[redacted]

FANTASIA

The sea and the sky were a bubble that night;
A drifting bubble, drifting thru Paradise . . .
A bubble of blue, of air, of waves, of stars!
I was lost to the world but not to the heavens!
The psalms of the church, the funeral notes,
The cries of my lovers were still in my ears.
I saw my sepulchre scented with roses
Amid angels of marble in the field of the dead
Wet by the light of the moon . . .
My shroud of mortality had the odor of earth,
The odor of grass, the odor of leaves
Wet by the dew at dusk.
But among all the dead I alone felt the fire
Of intangible life, yet of palpitant youth
Like a flash of delight . . .
My eyes pierced afar—
Afar thru the vapors of mystery,
Into the kingdom of space,
Into the soul of enternity!
And nude from the tomb, nude as God made me,
Chaste like the dawn, in the flesh of my birth,
I flew! I flew into the bubble,
The drifting bubble, drifting thru paradise . . .
The bubble of blue, of air, of waves, of stars!

—Virgilio Luciani

VIAREGGIO

Your waves to me are melted mirrors
Of dripping purple dust
From pyramids of clouds . . .
And Shelley loved them!
In them he wet his breast,
And running on the share in Grecian motion,
He drank the sun, the air, like nectar . . .
Once the dying Sun said:
"O' bleeding hero, yor are an angel-god,
You shall return to my light!"

Then every wave rippled with the sunset
Like myriad bosoms quivering with caresses.
And Shelley heard, and Shelley flew
Down to those twinkling pearls
Then upward into the crimson sky.

Today I laved my breast in Viareggio
And asked the waves, the Sun—
They gave me songs and light
But no answer!

Virgilio Luciani

five hundred additional readers receive the Summer Visitors' Section free. Four hundred and ninety-nine (499) of them very likely will be interested in knowing that any of the establishments listed below will supply copies of the complete edition of THE CARMELITE:

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Books . . .

The book-of-the-month clubs have invented a neat little trick in book-salesmanship.

We have another offer.

In the week-end candy-box equipped to meet the needs of the house-party of the beach outing, why not include a lower drawer into which the week's week-end novel can be easily slipped?

This removes from the bookshops a lot of clutter, and put it where it really belongs, on the confectioner's shelves.

* * *

After she has had her marcel, she retires to the chaise-lounge on the sun-porch; stretches herself, reaches for a chocolate (or a Lucky!) and a novel.

What does it matter what the novel is?

Her consumption of fiction is a pastime, not scientific research. Its purpose is served if it keeps her from falling altogether asleep,—and pays author and publisher its royalty.

Among such light and toothsome confectfections is a recent novel by JJames Dorrance of Carmel. The Macaulay Company of New York have undertaken this choice publication. "The Beloved Prodigal" is provided with a handsome and misunderstood hero-in-disguise; a haughty but beautiful heroine; a villian or two; sheriffs; cowboys; and a plot to make your hair curl.

There are many quotable passages. Toward the end:

"At least, Bruce," said Hariet, "we must promise one another that we will hold nothing back from one another in the future."

"Indeed I promise," declared Bruce fervently, "and what a golden night on which to make a promise. With my golden goddess, a golden moon, and the golden wheat all threshed, what more could mortal ask?"

Well, what could he?

peninsula panorama . . .

hot dog show.

* * * *

airplanes cavorting over Carmel . . . gus will have to take to the air.

* * * *

We are happy to hear of the promise of charcoal braziers for the Forest Theater play this summer. And now what about a few well-bestowed foot-warmers?

PROMINENT MOTOR VISITOR

The "Phoenix Flyer," a Model "A" Ford which recently achieved prominence in motoring circles by setting a new mark for the Phoenix-Los Angeles return jounrey, will be on display at the Carmel Garage tomorrow, Thursday.

The arrival of the car coinciding with the opening of the garage's new showroom, the management will keep "open house" on Thursday. In the evening, at 7:30, one of the drivers on the record-breaking run will relate the story of the test.

AT YOUR SERVICE . .

(continued from page 1)

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Sleeveless Errand	Norah C. James
Nature of the Physical World	Eddington
The Last Home of Mystery	Powell
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by
Commodore Prince
Yellow Tail Yacht Club

(continued from last week)

We sailed on for some time, caught a fish now and then to try our luck and saw absolutely nothing but sky, water, and the Highlands for the longest time.

Why of course we got hungry! That is just what happened. We pretty nearly starved when suddenly I thought of the fish. "Let's put in to Smuggler's cove and cook a fish," I said to Bob. When the full meaning of my idea dawned on Bob he let out such a cheer as you never heard. "Hurrah for the skipper!" shouted Bob as he trimmed the main sheet and buried her lee rail.

Once in the harbour we made everything fast fore and aft, threw the anchor and several other things over board and went ashore. Well, what do you know about it, there was Mr. Flavin's grill handy as could be with a nice pile of wood all ready cut. In no time at all we had a fine fire. We cleaned a fish and baked it between two abalone shells. I can tell you that was a welcome dish. We sat there daintily eating the white flaky morsels of that dear fish from the points of our sheath knives. "Just like two school marms on a picnic," as Bob put it in his perfectly screaming way.

Pretty soon a young native boy about eleven years old came down to the beach to see us. He had been attracted from his Highland fastness by the white winged craft of the strange white men that rode like a bird on the bosom of the harbour.

Just to try our luck we thought to engage him in some subtle dandinage. "Young feller me lad," said I. "how far away to you live?"

Pretty far", said He.

"Well, for instance, do you live too far to go home and get us a nice apple pie and a couple of bottles of beer?"

"We haven't got any apple pie," said he dourly.

"Oh, any kind will do,' said I graciously.

"How about some canned ham and eggs," said Bob humourously.

"Aw-w-w-w," said the boy lapsing into his native tongue.

"Se here," Said I. "We need a good cabin boy and we'd like to have you to come along, but all we have to eat is this fish. Now then if you want to come with us you better get some pie from home."

(continued next week)